

Historic, archived document

Do not assume content reflects current scientific knowledge, policies, or practices.

40.52
N21

Raking the Gardener

And Canning the Canner

HOW THE PARAGRAPHER, CARTOONIST AND
HUMORIST TREAT THE MEN AND WOMEN
WHO HAVE BEEN RAKING THE GARDEN
AND CANNING THE FOOD
PRODUCTS

No enterprise is a success unless it invites the attention of the humorist. In this respect the Home Gardening, Home Canning and Home Drying movement has enjoyed full measure of prosperity. In bringing about the planting of nearly three million war-time gardens and the wise use of the crops the National Emergency Food Garden Commission has given the wits of the country a new target for their gentle shafts. Some of these are reproduced herewith, in picture, paragraph and verse. To their authors the Commission makes grateful acknowledgment of their part in emphasizing the importance of increasing and conserving the Nation's food supply.

Published by the

National Emergency Food Garden Commission

210-220 Maryland Building, Washington, D. C.

CHARLES LATHROP PACK, *President* PERCIVAL S. RIDSDALE *Secretary*



Nelson in St. Paul Pioneer Press

A 1917 VEGETABLE GARDEN

CATCH THE SURPLUS NOW



Newark Evening News

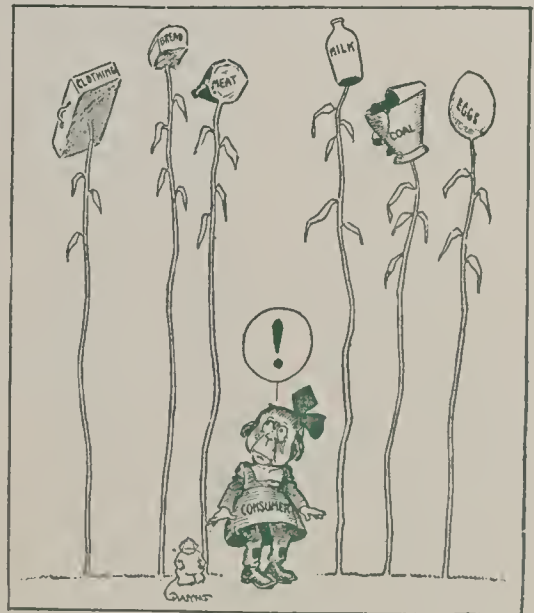
DICKERY, dickery, dock,
The back-yards in our block
Are full enough of garden stuff
Our pantry shelves to stock.

Said the Mayor of Abilene, Tex.:
"Whoever desires or expex
To have food on the shelf
Must go raise it himself
Or his folks will get theirs in their nex."

Theres' a man up in Brooklyn, N. Y.,
Who thinks it his duty to try
The home garden stunt
In both backyard and front
So his folks will have rhubarb for pie.

A young lady of Wilmington, Del.,
Attempted to put up some jell.
When it turned into mush
She refused to say "Tush!"
But insisted: "I'm doing quite well."

Now is the time for all good women to
enlist in the preserve corps.



Plaschke in the Louisville Times
ALICE IN WONDERLAND

SPADES ARE TRUMPS!



Passing Show, London

HOME GARDENING IN ENGLAND

TAFFY is a Welshman, Taffy is a thief,
Taffy will not work, so he must come to grief.
The neighbors planted seeds in their yards and vacant lots
And spent the summer raising things on thrifty garden plots.
They're canning 'em and drying 'em and storing 'em away;
If Taffy can not steal 'em he'll have grocer's bills to pay.

A Minimum of Waste

"NO waste now, ma, no waste. We
all gotta help."

"You attend to your own business,"
snapped ma with some acerbity. "The
only things I throw away are tea leaves
and egg shells."

Farm Note

FIRST Stude—You know, Jim has gone
to New York to study agriculture.

Second Stude—No. Has he?

First Stude—Yes; he's taking a course in
Winter Gardening.

Food As a Flag Raiser

NOW we must reason why,
Food keeps our flag on high;
Can or our boys must die,
That is our slogan!

We Auto Get a Car for This

AN enterprising automobile publicity
agent has asked that the name of the
Commission be changed to The National
Emergency FORD Garden Commission,
because it has so completely covered the
country. Like the automobile the Food
Gardens are everywhere.



Montgomery Advertiser

"WE HAVE WITH US—GENERAL CONSCRIPTION"

The Busy Housewife

BEANS and potatoes, peas and tomatoes,
Spinach and parsley, rhubarb and corn,
Peaches and cherries, black- and blueberries—
More than you've seen since the day you were born!

Daily she's hustling, working and bustling,
Showing that she is industry itself;
Winter is coming, the canners are humming,
And so the housewife is filling the shelf.

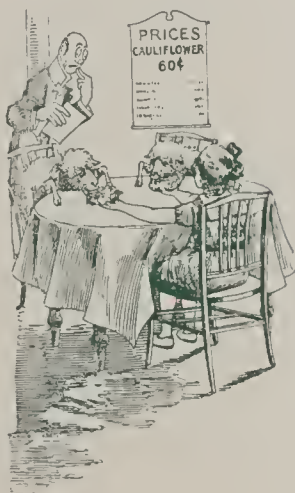
To can grapes and peaches the manual teaches—
Carrots and cabbage in boxes, in racks.
There's not an omission; Food Garden Commission
Has shown her the method, and now she "Cold Packs."

The Boob in the Garden

MAURICE KETTEN, distinguished caricaturist, tells of a home gardener who took pride in showing fine vegetables that grew overnight like mushrooms. That they were without roots dismayed him none whatever. To a neighbor who remarked on this singularity the gardener's wife confided the secret. "I bought 'em myself and stuck 'em in his garden to save his feelings," she declared. "Don't tell him, but he forgot to put seeds in the ground. He is some boob when it comes to gardening."

"Lick the plate and lick the Kaiser" is the slogan being used by the conservation workers of Lake Forest, Illinois.

LITTLE Boopee
is feeding her
sheep
On the tops of
the greens she
has grown
They eat cauli-
flower just six
times an hour;
They're the fat-
test young
sheep ever
known.



Pack's With You

WHEN prexy joined the great Commish

That Charles L. Pack had raised
The faculty with single voice
The garden movement praised.
The Latin teacher wagged his head:
"That's surely going some.
This motto you should plan to use:
'Let Pax Vobiscum Cum.'"

—College Paper.

EVENING JOURNAL

Stop It!



Hal Comman in New York Evening Journal

THE FOOD THAT IS WASTED AT ONE MEAL IN THE AVERAGE WELL-TO-DO FAMILY HOME WOULD FEED A WHOLE FAMILY IN EUROPE FOR A DAY

IF peas and beans belong to the same family and the Swiss chard is related to the French endive, is the pump-kin to the squash?

A Bird's-Eye View

THE amazing success of the National Emergency Food Garden Commission's campaign for home gardening is shown by the declaration of a noted bird-woman that from her airplane the whole country looks like a giant dish of succotash.



Answers to Correspondents

W. J. B., East 187th Street.—The object in cutting out the eyes of the potato is to blind it; to keep it from seeing what you are doing. Otherwise its struggles are difficult to control. Perhaps the ordinary method of stunning it first, by a sharp blow, is rather brutal. Chloroform is doubtless better, but somewhat expensive.

Mabel, Hohenokus, N. J.—No, Mabel, succotash cannot be raised simply by planting the bean and the corn in the same row and allowing nature to take its course. Nor is the method of planting the can, alone, to be recommended. The best results are attained by grafting. Plant the bean as early as possible; when the vine has come well up cut a slit in the stalk and insert corn seed. Two weeks later plant the top of a (sterilized) can in the same hill. In due time the upper branches of the bean tree will fruit into rich succotash, the lower limbs bearing open cans. The first frost drops the fruit into the can, which then seals itself and is ripe for harvest.

Jane, Joralemon Street, Brooklyn.—I do not know any kind of beet that will do well in a soil of gravel six inches deep over a concrete subsoil. Try parsnips instead; if they fail the loss is trifling, as they aren't worth anything anyhow.

D. M., Port Washington.—Radishes are the easiest and safest crop for a small child to raise. A 5c packet will grow enough for a township.

D. C. W., Cleveland, Ohio.—Was the cold pack process named for the president of the National Emergency Food Garden Commission, or was the president chosen because of his name?

A. Both.

"OH, Charlie Pack! Oh, Charlie Pack! How does your garden grow?"
"On empty lots and vacant spots
And backyards all in a row."

A RESIDENT of Oyster Bay—no, not that one!—says it is better to raise oysters than vegetables. Neither crop is what Oyster Bay raised in 1912.





Copyright 1917 by Judge

Courtesy of Judge

"LOOK, BILLY, AT TH' MESS TH' DARN GERMANS HAVE GOT US INTO
NOW—OUR BALL GROUNDS BEIN' PLOUGHED UP!"

THERE was an old man and he had a wooden leg
And he couldn't steal a ride, not a ride could he beg,
So he bought a back yard and he planted some beans
And raised enough cash to buy a dozen machines.

DID this little pig go to market?
He did not. He worked with the hoe
So he doesn't need any roast beef,
But fattens on things he can grow.
Will this little pig cry whee, whee, whee? No. No. No.

Food Garden Filosophy

WRITES a gentle critic from Boston:
"In your Food Garden Primer you
make the statement that a half acre
easily produces vegetables worth \$100 at
normal prices, 'while smaller tracts do
even better.' If this be strictly true, it is
an important guide to the accumulation
of wealth. Figure it out for yourself.
If half an acre yields \$100, a quarter
acre, 'doing even better,' should yield,
say, twice as much, or \$200. Reduce
your garden to an eighth of an acre and
your harvest will be worth \$400. At this
rate, the only thing one needs to do to
become a millionaire in a single season
is to make his garden smaller than any
other garden in the world. What
measure of smallness do you recommend?"

I NEVER fried a purple squash,
And hope I'll never fry one.
But I can tell you this, by gosh!
I'd like to can or dry one.

Not Canned

A CANNER one morning, quite canny,
Was heard to remark to his Granny:
"A canner can can anything that he can
But a canner can't can a can he?"
—Acanomous.

OLD King Food
in his merriest
mood
Sat a-watching
his garden plot
He counted his
Beets and he
reckoned his
Beans
And he said
"Will we
starve? We
will not?"



Influence of a Feather

IN a New England town a man came along the street driving a Ford on the front of which there was a printed sign, "National Emergency Food Garden Commission: To stimulate the Planting of a Million Food Gardens." Two gentlemen noticed the Ford and one of them said to the other: "There's a pretty good illustration of the old saying that birds of a feather flock together." His companion asked him to explain and the reply was: "Both are making a lot of noise."



Neither Can We

ONE editor wrote: "We will be glad to print your gardening lessons if you think you want us to do so, but we can not see why you want gardening lessened."

A paragrapher in Illinois insists that the Drying Manual is dry reading.



Greene in New York Telegram
PAUL REVERE OF 1917

Charles Pack or Cold Pack?

FLAPPER—What is the meaning of Pax Vobiscum?

Slapper—It's food-garden stuff, advertising the National Commission.

Flapper—Yes, but what does it mean?

Slapper—It means "Pack's with you."

Raisin's

"YOU raise the food and we'll raise—you know," will be the parting greeting of United States soldiers to the ones they leave behind as they start on their European tour.

Try This on Your Piano

HERE is the Food Administration's contribution to the war time songs and patriotic anthems:

Yes, we'll rally 'round the hoe, girls,
We'll rally 'round the hoe,

Shouting the battle cry of feed 'em.
All the slackers of the land
Can't persuade us to disband,

While we're shouting the battle cry of
feed' em.

CHORUS:

The garden forever! Hurrah, girls,
hurrah!

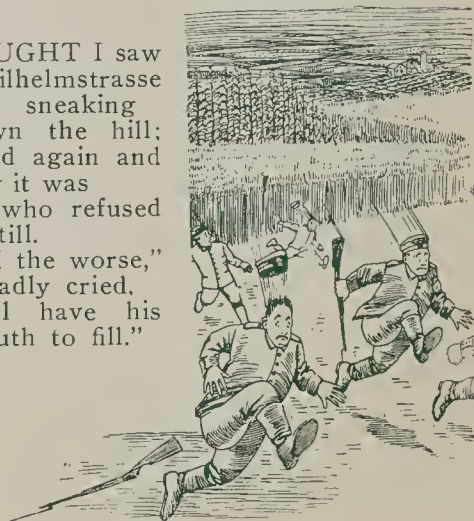
Plough up the weeds, girls, put down
the seeds,

While we rally 'round the hoe, girls,
time and time again,

Shouting the battle cry of feed 'em.

No one knows who wrote it. It just "drifted in" to the office of the food administration, but the employes there are singing it and are distributing carbon copies of it.

I THOUGHT I saw
the Wilhelmstrasse
Come sneaking
down the hill;
I looked again and
saw it was
One who refused
to till.
"It's all the worse,"
I sadly cried,
"We'll have his
mouth to fill."



Clever Boy

THE fond mother of a smart boy on a Maine farm was making preserves one day, and as she sealed them up she labeled them thus:

"Gooseberry jam, put up by Mrs. Mason."

Johnnie discovered the shelf on which they were deposited, and fell to work. Having emptied one of jars, he took his school pencil and wrote underneath the label:

"Put down by Johnnie Mason."

IN the suburbs of Morristown, Tenn., Is a vigorous, versatile hen.

When she hatches a brood

Of broilers for food She will cackle: "Now set me again."

SAID Uriah Abijah McNittles

"This life is not all beer and skittles.

You must keep on the go

With your spade and your hoe

If you're going to have any vittles."

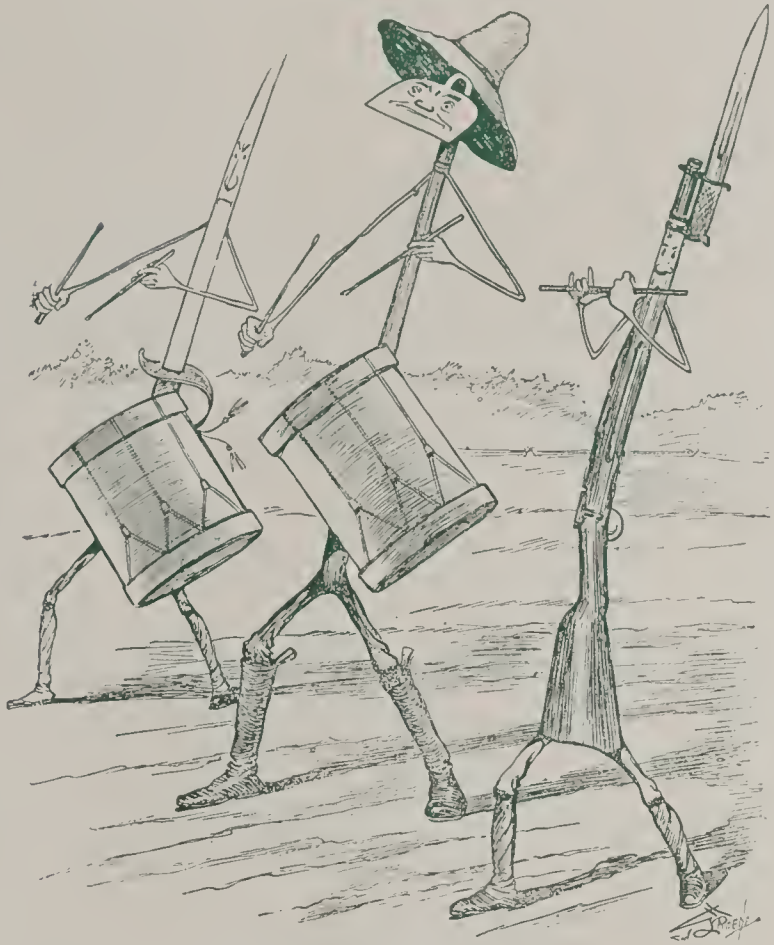
THERE'S a man down in Asheville, N. C.,

Who declares: "I am anxious to be The artichoke king

So the poets will sing Of Hoover and Burbank and me."

"THE time has come," the seapack said,
"To think of growing things,
Of corn and wheat,
to make our bread,

And stuff that gard'ning brings,
For we must feed our soldier men
And those of foreign kings."



Greene in New York Evening Journal

THE REAL SPIRIT OF 1917

Some Lewiscarroll Gardencarols

I THOUGHT I saw an army corps
Bid all invaders stop;
I looked again and saw it was
Our mammoth garden crop.
"That's great," I cried, "America
Will now come out on top."

"The time has come," the burbank said,
"To work a fruitful graft.
We'll cross the soil with garden seed
And rake it fore and aft;
And then we'll have so much to eat
We'll look like wilyumtaft."

"The time has come," the ridsdale said,
"To think of garden scenes,
Of carrots, beets and artichokes,
Of squash and lima beans;
Of why the canner's boiling hot
And how to dry your greens."



A DILLAR, a
dollar, a ten
o'clock scholar,
Why do you come
so late?"
"I've stayed at
home to dig the
weeds;
This gardening
stunt is great."



Rehse in New York World

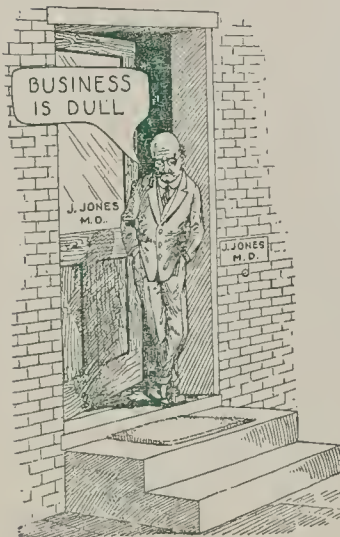
"MONARCH OF ALL HE SURVEYS"

ROCK-A-BYE baby in the tree top,
Father is hoeing his home garden crop
Soon he will harvest enough for us all,
And High Cost of Living will have a bad fall.

MARY, Mary, no longer contrary,
Has made a home garden grow,
With turnips and beans to feed the marines
And the soldiers and sailors you know.

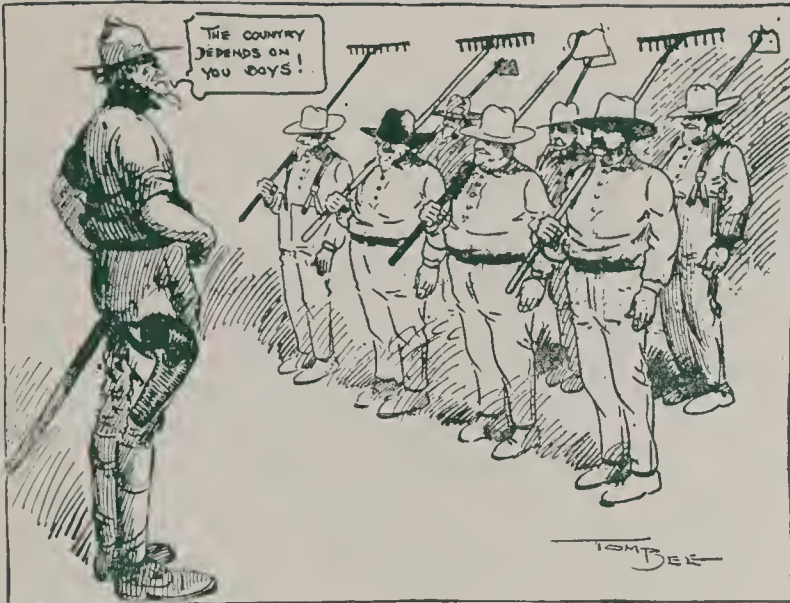
The Doctor's Lament

FOUND in the mail of the National
Emergency Food Garden Commission:
"Dear Sir: In behalf of the medical fra-
ternity, I wish to enter my gentle protest
against your work. You may not realize
it, but your garden-planting campaign is
actually driving some doctors into other
fields. They say that with so many folks
working in the open air, spading, hoeing
and cultivating their new gardens, their
communities have become too healthy to be
profitable to the profession, to say
nothing of the
gloomy outlook
ahead for mid-
summer, when
people will be
eating their own
garden-truck. An
abundance of
fresh vegetables
will do as much
to hurt our prac-
tice as is done by
the outdoor ex-
ercise. Do you
think this is fair
to a hard-work-
ing and useful
profession?"



IF Old Mother Hubbard should go to
the cupboard
She'd find all the food she'd desire
For stored away there is foodstuff to
spare,
The product of canner and dryer.

The office boy says that if the Govern-
ment would go to keeping hens and feed
them on cement, there would be no need of
so many ammunition factories.



Tom Bee in Baltimore Sun

PRESIDENT PACK, come blow your horn,
Our allies are calling for wheat and corn,
Set the nation to work to grow turnips and squash
And we'll feed the whole world with our food, by gosh.

PAT-A-CAKE, pat-a-cake, bakers' man,
Look at the things we're going to can;
Can 'em and dry 'em and store 'em away
To give us our food for the cold winter's day.

The Old Woman Up to Date

THERE was an old woman who lived in a shoe
Who had so many children she didn't know what to do,
So she set 'em to work with the spade and the hoe
And she'll feed 'em next winter on things that they grow.

FROM the flood districts comes this plea: "Send us immediately three thousand copies of your Home Drying Manual. Every home in town has been under water and needs drying the worst way."

"Good" Garden Commission

IN an Ohio city a printer's use of a G for an F caused his paper to credit an offering of free literature to the "National Emergency Good Garden Commission." A home gardener wrote to the headquarters of the Commission, commenting on the typographical error, and said: "It was carelessness, of course, but why criticize the typesetter? To my way of thinking the work that has been accomplished entitles the organization to be called the Good Garden Commission. Even if he had gone so far as to call it the Best Garden Commission he would have been within the facts."





Copyright 1917 by Life Pub. Co.

Courtesy of Life

WAR-TIME MOTHER GOOSE

JOSHUA JONES, ALL GRIEF AND GROANS;
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR GARDEN, JOSH?
"SOCIETY BUDS ARE HOEING MY SPUDS,
AND THEY'VE RUINED THE CROP, B'GOSH!"

With the Limerick Makers

THERE was a great Czar in Berlin
Whose subjects were all growing thin.
In good English he said:
"Bally winter I dread
Because we have nothing to tin."

THE young folks of Lakewood, N. J.,
Said: "We will make gardening pay.
We'll stick to the work,
We won't dodge it nor shirk,
For this isn't work—this is play."

A MAIDEN who lived in St. Joe
Wrote east to her Washington beau:
"I can't be there in June
It is really too soon,
For I'm busy with Dad's Westward Hoe."

Food Conservationists are rallying to the
Battle Cry of Feed 'em.



A CHARMING
young bud named
Marie
Wrote to Mrs. von
Stuyvesant Lee:
"I'm begging your
pardon
I'm working my
garden
And can't get away
for your tea."

SAID Miss Gladys Clarissa McTanner
"I've abandoned my player pianner.
Art is all very good
But it won't supply food
So I'm playing my tunes on my canner."

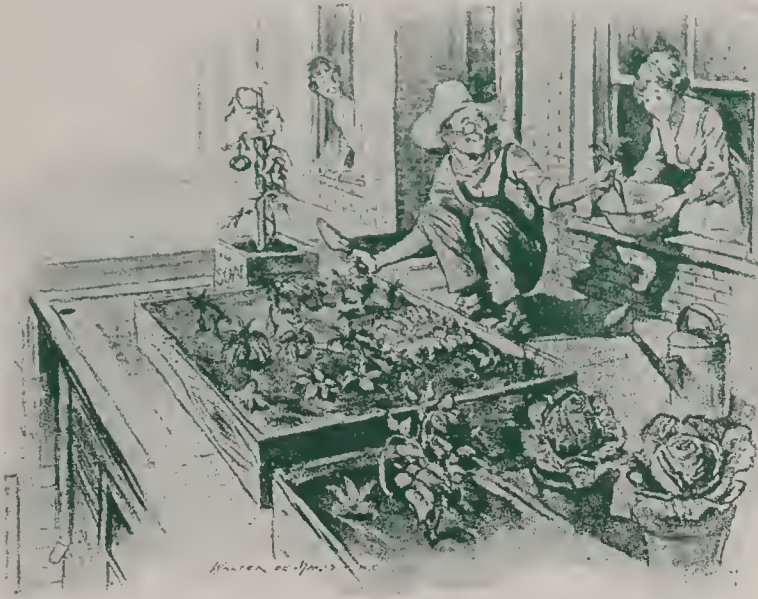
MRS. SADLEIGH has given up sighing
At the cost of the food she's been
buying
For she's got 'em all beat
On the good things to eat
Since she's taken to Canning and Drying.

TOM, Tom, the pipers' son,
Will steal no more nor cut and run
He's learned to beat the cost of meat
By raising all he needs to eat.



Donahey in Cleveland Plain Dealer

"COME ON, OLD MAN WEATHER, PUT 'ER OVER!"



Copyright 1917 by Judge

Courtesy of Judge

THE "TILL-THE-SOIL" MOVEMENT IN THE METROPOLIS

An Old Standby

SAID the Yankee: "We've got a great plan
To provide for the feeding of man;
What we can eat we eat
Whether turnips or meat
And whatever we can't eat we can."

Then the Briton wrote home: "It's quite neat
Those Yankees have got us all beat;
I have learned just today
They throw nothing away
For they tin everything they don't eat."

FROM our home city comes this paraphrase: "Of all wise words of tongue or pen the wisest are these: 'Can agen and agen.'"

THERE'LL be no rainy days for the housewife if she'll do enough drying, according to a western paragrapher.

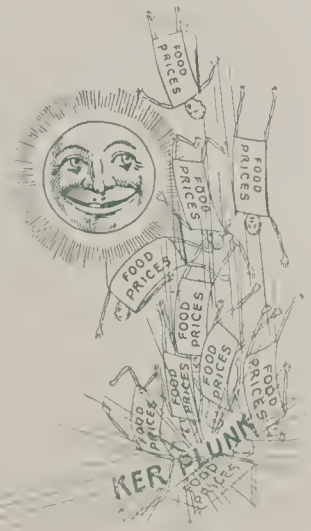
A NEBRASKA paper contributes this one: If fruits and vegetables are spread on the grass and dried in the sun they may be considered lawn-dried.

"WHILE we are canning," suggests a paragrapher, "I wish the boss would can the office boy. It would be seasonable and it seems too good an opportunity to be missed."

NOW that vegetables are coming up, seems to us that they ought to come down.

HIGH diddlediddle this life is
a riddle
For prices have
jumped o'er
the moon.

But plant a food
garden on some
vacant lot
And prices will
tumble down
soon.





Donahy in Cleveland Plain Dealer

THE HOME GUARD

A Gardening Lesson

S AID Uncle Josh, "Look here b' gosh!
That isn't the way to hoe
Just scratch around and loosen the ground,
'N then your stuff will grow.

'N dig out that weed; if it goes to seed
The Devil will be to pay.
Then thin out your stuff. There, that's enough."
And Josh went on his way.

L ITTLE Miss Muffet went out to rough it
By working with spade and hoe,
But when her tomatoes came up as potatoes
Poor startled Miss Muffet said "Oh!"

L ITTLE Jack Horner grows beets in a corner
And corn that his neighbors can't beat
He's worked 'em all season and that is the reason
His folks will have plenty to eat.

S ING a song of sixpence, father's growing rye,
And squash and beans and other things we used to have to buy.
When the crops are gathered we'll all begin to sing
A Yankee gard'ner's better than a European king.

L ITTLE Tommy Tucker has for his supper
Canned things and dried things and good bread and butter.
Where did he get 'em? Raised em himself
And mother dear stored 'em away on the shelf.

L ITTLE Bopeep has sheep to keep
But how's she going to feed 'em?
Why simple enough, for she's raised garden stuff
That'll make 'em all fat when we need 'em.



Copyright 1917 by Life Pub. Co.

Courtesy of Life

MRS. TOPPING-LEADER GIVES A "TILL-THE-SOIL" PARTY

The Cold Pack Method

HOW dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,
 With mother at work making jam and preserves,
 With fruit and with berries brought fresh from the wildwood,
 And kitchen so hot that it got on her nerves.

But now it's much better, for new-fangled notions
 Make canning a picnic compared to the old,
 And mother's conserving her stock of emotions
 By "putting up" things by the pack that is cold.

The old-fashioned method has gone to the discard,
 The new cold-pack method now "puts 'em up" cold.

Little Jeff Burbank

IN the home gardening movement Bud Fisher found a new field of activity for those unfailing perennials, Mutt and Jeff. Discovering his little friend busily hoeing a plant Mutt seeks an explanation of the waste of time.

"I'm raising something here that's going to show Luther Burbank up," is Jeff's reply.

"What is it?"

"I'm perfecting a vegetable that has all the human senses. First I took a head of cabbage and crossed it with a potato and grew eyes on it. Then I crossed that with a cornstalk and grew ears on it. Then I crossed that with a squash and grew a neck on it. Then I crossed that with a cocoanut and grew hair on it and then I crossed that with some tulips and grew a mouth on it."

"Well, that gives it everything but a nose. How does it smell?"

"Something awful."

A Proper Question

"DEARIE, we ought to plant some pie-plant."

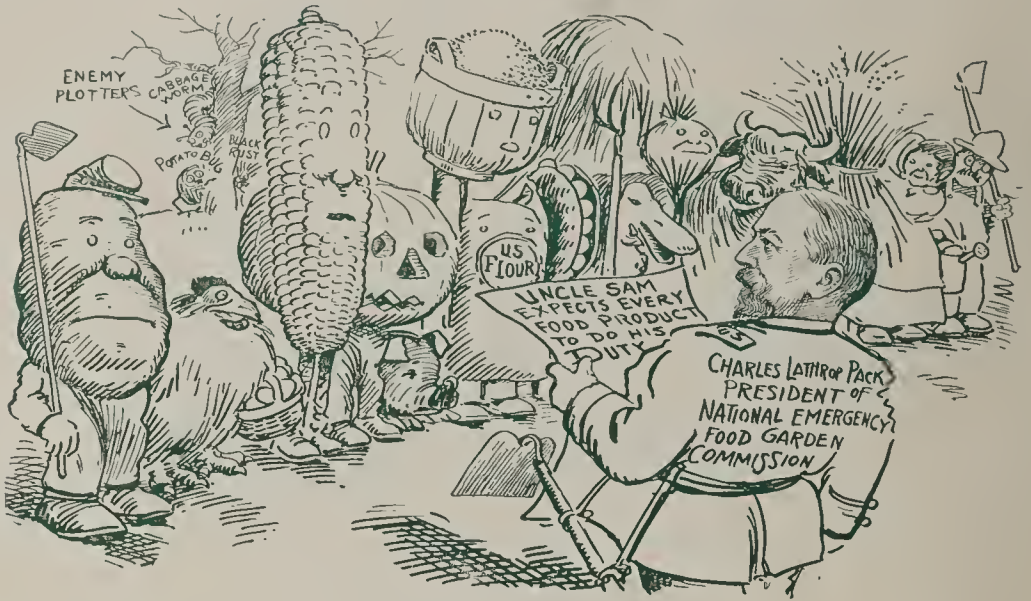
"To be sure. And what sort of pies shall we raise?"

Meaning of F. O. B.

OVERHEARD in the workrooms of the Commission:

"What does F. O. B. mean?" asked the fair typist, as she looked at one of the circulars urging people to provide food F. O. B. the kitchen door.

"It's an abbreviation made up to show folks how important it is to save food for the use of our soldiers," said the young woman at the next desk, with an earnestness that betokened her good faith. "It means Feed Our Boys—and it's mighty good, too."



After J. N. Darling in *New York Tribune*.

Have you joined the Food Army?

THE NATIONAL EMERGENCY FOOD GARDEN COMMISSION

Affiliated with the Conservation Department of the
American Forestry Association

210-220 MARYLAND BUILDING
WASHINGTON, D. C.

CHARLES LATHROP PACK, *President*

LUTHER BURBANK, Calif.
DR. CHARLES W. ELIOT, Mass.
DR. IRVING FISHER, Conn.
FRED H. GOFF, Ohio
JOHN HAYS HAMMOND, Mass.
FAIRFAX HARRISON, Va.
HON. MYRON T. HERRICK, Ohio

PERCIVAL S. RIDSDALE, *Secretary*

DR. JOHN GRIER HIBBEN, N. J.
EMERSON McMILLIN, N. Y.
CHARLES LATHROP PACK, N. J.
A. W. SHAW, Ill.
MRS. JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN, Ill.
HON. CARL VROOMAN, Ill.
CAPT. J. B. WHITE, Mo.
HON. JAMES WILSON, Iowa

Additional copies of "Raking the Gardener" may be obtained upon request.
Enclose 2 cents for postage.

Write for our Home Canning Manual and our Home Drying Manual,
which give detailed instructions for Canning and Drying Vegetables and
Fruits. Postage 2 cents each.

We also issue a Home Garden Primer, which may be obtained upon re-
quest. Postage 2 cents.

A list of manufacturers of canning and drying devices and equipment may
be obtained upon request.